

"Amen"

Hymn.

"Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?"

We sing the glorious conquest
Before Damascus' gate,
When Saul, the Church's spoiler,
Came breathing threats and hate;
The ravening wolf rushed forward
Full early to the prey;
But lo! the Shepherd met him
And bound him fast to-day.

Oh, glory most excelling
That smote across his path!
Oh, light that pierced and blinded
The zealot in his wrath!
Oh, voice that spake within him,
The calm reproving word!
Oh, love that sought and held him
The bondman of his Lord!

O Wisdom, ordering all things
In order strong and sweet,
What nobler spoil was ever
Cast at the Victor's feet?
What wiser master-builder
E'er wrought at Thine employ
Than he, till now so furious
Thy building to destroy?

Lord, teach Thy Church the lesson,
Still in her darkest hour
Of weakness and of danger
To trust Thy hidden power:
Thy grace by ways mysterious
The wrath of man can bind,
And in Thy boldest foeman
Thy chosen saint can find.

Address.

REV. G. H. KINSOLVING, Rector of the Church of the Epiphany.

Hymn 280.

"Arise, O Lord, into thy resting-place."

280

O with due reverence let us all
To God's abode repair;
And prostrate at his footstool fall,
To breathe our humble prayer.

Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest;

Be that not only with thy ark,
But with thy presence bless'd.

Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness,
Make thou thy saints rejoice;
And for thy servant David's sake,
Hear thy anointed's voice.

Address.

MR. HERBERT WELSH.

Hymn 299.

"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blessest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angel's work below.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

Prayer and Benediction.

1868-1891

Church of Holy Apostles

PHILADELPHIA

Twenty-third Anniversary

OF THE PARISH

Sunday Evening, January 25th

The Conversion of St. Paul

1891

Order of Service

HYMN 175.

Great and marvellous are thy works, Lord God Almighty: just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.

From all thy saints in warfare, for all thy saints at rest,
To thee, O blessed Jesus, all praises be address'd.
Thou, Lord, didst win the battle, that they might conquerors be;
Their crowns of living glory are lit with rays from thee.

Praise for the light from heaven, praise for the voice of awe,
Praise for the glorious vision the persecutor saw.
Thee, Lord, for his Conversion, we glorify to-day:
So lighten all our darkness with thy true Spirit's ray.

Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs, and all the sacred throng,
Who wear the spotless raiments, who raise the ceaseless song;
For these, pass'd on before us, Saviour, we thee adore,
And, walking in their footsteps, would serve thee more and more.

Then praise we God the Father, and praise we God the Son,
And God the Holy Spirit, Eternal Three in One;
Till all the ransom'd number fall down before the throne.
And honor, power, and glory ascribe to God alone.

General Confession, Absolution, Lord's Prayer.

Versicles.

The Twelfth Selection of Psalms.

Psalm lxxxiv. Quam dilecta!

O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young; even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be always praising thee

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well; and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength, and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender, and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence; the Lord will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalm cxiii. Latus sun.

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment, even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek to do thee good.

Psalm cxxxiv. Ecce nunc.

Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord;

Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.

The Lord, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

The Lesson—Ephesians I.

Benedic, anings mees. Psalm ciii.

Praise the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thy sin, and healeth all thine infirmities.

Who saveth thy life from destruction, and crowneth thee with mercy and loving kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye Angels of his, ye that excel in strength; ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion; praise thou the Lord, O my soul,

Gloria Patri.

Creed and Prayers.

Offertory for the Parish Association.

Anthem—"O Lord, my trust is in Thy mercy," - King Hall

Hymn 282.

"Behold, I lay in Sion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious."

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner stone,

Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,

Holy Sion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,

In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;

God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;

With thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear thy servants as they pray;

And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,

What they gain from thee for ever,
With the blessed to retain,

And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

Abstracts from the Annual Reports of the Parish Association of the Church of the Holy Apostles

AND

The Memorial Chapel of the Holy Communion.

HYMN 280.

"Arise O Lord, into thy resting-place."

O with due reverence let us all
To God's abode repair;
And prostrate at his footstool fall,
To breathe our humble prayer.

Arise, O Lord, and now possess
Thy constant place of rest;

Be that not only with thy ark
But with thy presence bless'd

Clothe thou thy priests with righteousness.
Make thou thy saints rejoice;
And for thy servant David's sake,
Hear thy anointed's voice.

ABSTRACT OF THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE MEMORIAL CHAPEL OF
THE HOLY COMMUNION.

HYMN 472.

"Be of good cheer: it is I: be not afraid."

Breast the wave, Christian,
When it is strongest;
Watch for day, Christian,
When the night's longest;
Onward and onward still
Be thine endeavour;
The rest that remaineth
Will be for ever.

Fight the fight, Christian,
Jesus is o'er thee;
Run the race, Christian,
Heaven is before thee:

He Who hath promised
Faltereth never;
He Who hath loved so well,
Loveth forever.

Lift thine eye, Christian,
Just as it closeth;
Raise thy heart, Christian,
Ere it reposeth;
Thee from the love of Christ
Nothing shall sever;
And, when thy work is done,
Praise Him for ever.

SERMON.

RT. REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D., BISHOP OF MASSACHUSETTS.

OFFERTORY FOR THE WORK OF THE PARISH.

ANTHEM—The Heavens Are Telling, — — — — — Haydn.

HYMN 299.

"As every man hath received the gift, even so minister the same one to another."

We give thee but thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is thine alone,
A trust, O Lord, from thee.

May we thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as thou blestest us,
To thee our first-fruits give.

O! hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled
Are straying from the fold.

To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe.
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is angel's work below.

The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,
It is a Christ-like thing.

And we believe thy word,
Though dim our faith may be;
Whate'er for thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto thee.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.



Church of Holy Apostles

Philadelphia

1868—1892

Twenty-fourth

Anniversary

OF THE PARISH

Sunday Evening, Jan. 31st

1892

HYMN 409.

"Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before His presence with a song."

Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations, bow with sacred joy;
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and form'd us men;
And when like wandering sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

We are His people, we His care,
Our souls, and all our mortal frame;

What lasting honours shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy Name?

We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heaven our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

General Confession, Declaration of Absolution, Lord's Prayer and Versicles

THE TWELFTH SELECTION OF PSALMS.

Psalm lxxxiv. *Quam dilecta!*

O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young; even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be always praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well; and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength, and

unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; hearken O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender, and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence; the Lord will give grace and worship; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalm cxvii. *Lætatus sum.*

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment, even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek to do thee good.

Psalm cxxxiv. *Eccc nunc.*

Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord:

Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.

The Lord, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Zion.

FIRST LESSON. ISAIAH lix.

Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of His hand maids.

For behold from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

SECOND LESSON. II CORINTHIANS v.

Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel!

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

CREED, COLLECTS, ETC.

HYMN 282.

"Behold, I lay in Zion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious."

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one,
Holy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day;
With thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear thy servants as they pray:
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
What they ask of thee to gain,
What they gain from thee for ever,
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

ABSTRACTS FROM THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PARISH ASSOCIATION OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES.

HYMN.

Go, labor on ! spend and be spent !
Thy joy to do the Father's will ;
It is the way the Master went ;
Should not the servant tread it still ?

Go, labor on ! 'tis not for naught ;
Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain ;
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not ;
The Master praises : what are men ?

Go, labor on ! enough, while here,
If He shall praise thee, if He deign
The willing heart to mark and cheer :
No toil for Him shall be in vain.

Go, labor on, while it is day !
The world's dark night is hastening on :
Speed, speed thy work ! cast sloth away !
It is not thus that souls are won.

Toil on ! faint not ! keep watch and pray !
Be wise the erring soul to win !
Go forth into the world's highway !
Compel the wanderer to come in !

Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice !
For toil comes rest, for exile home ;
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,
The midnight peal, " Behold, I come !"

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE MEMORIAL CHAPEL OF THE HOLY COMMUNION.

HYMN.

Soldiers of the cross, arise !
Gird you with your armor bright !
Mighty are your enemies,
Hard the battle ye must fight.

O'er a faithless fallen world
Raise your banner in the sky !
Let it float there wide unfurled !
Bear it onward ! lift it high !

'Mid the homes of want and woe,
Strangers to the living word,
Let the Saviour's herald go !
Let the voice of hope be heard !

Where the shadows deepest lie,
Carry truth's unsullied ray !

Where are crimes of blackest dye,
There the saving sign display !

To the weary and the worn
Tell of realms where sorrows cease !
To the outcast and forlorn
Speak of mercy and of peace !

Guard the helpless ! seek the strayed !
Comfort troubles ! banish grief !
In the might of God arrayed,
Scatter sin and unbelief !

Be the banner still unfurled,
Still unsheathed the Spirit's sword,
Till the kingdoms of the world
Are the kingdom of the Lord !

ADDRESSES.

OFFERTORY FOR THE PARISH ASSOCIATION.

ANTHEM — *Hallelujah* *Handel.*

HYMN.

O God of mercy, God of might,
In love and pity infinite,
Teach us, as ever in Thy sight,
To live our life to Thee.

And Thou, Who cam'st on earth to die,
That fallen man might live thereby,
Oh, hear us, for to Thee we cry,
In hope, O Lord, to Thee.

Teach us the lesson Thou hast taught,
To feel for those Thy blood hath bought,
That every word, and deed, and thought
May work a work for Thee.

For all are brethren, far and wide,
Since Thou, O Lord, for all hast died ;
Then teach us, whatso'er betide,
To love them all in Thee.

In sickness, sorrow, want, or care,
Whate'er it be, 'tis ours to share ;
May we, where help is needed, there
Give help as unto Thee.

And may Thy Holy Spirit move
All those who live, to live in love,
Till Thou shalt greet in heaven above
All those who give to Thee.

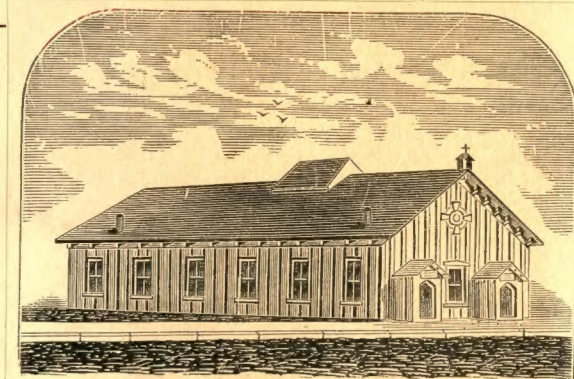
PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

Church of the Holy Apostles,

PHILADELPHIA.

Twenty-fifth

1868



Church of the Holy Apostles, Philadelphia.
The First Building, 1868—1873.

1893

Anniversary

OF THE PARISH

Septuagesima Sunday Evening, January 29th,

1893.

HYMN.

O brothers, lift your voices,
Triumphant songs to raise ;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free ;
The Gospel trump is sounding,
The trump of Jubilee.

O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close :
The cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token :
Our Leader all controls ;
Our trophies, fetters broken ;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

Not unto us : Lord Jesus,
To Thee all praise be due !
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us : in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

Captain of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore :
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore !
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee, King of kings confessing,
Thee, crowning Lord of all.

General Confession, Declaration of Absolution, Lord's Prayer, and Versicles.

THE TWELFTH SELECTION OF PSALMS.

Psalm lxxxiv. *Quam dilecta !*

O how amiable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts !

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord ; my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young ; even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house ; they will be always praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee ; in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well ; and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength, and

unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer ; hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender, and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence ; the Lord will give grace and worship ; and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts, blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalm cxxii. *Lætatus sum.*

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord

Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem. Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment, even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem ; they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek to do thee good.

Psalm cxxxiv. *Ecce nunc.*

Behold now, praise the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord ;

Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord, even in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary, and praise the Lord.

The Lord, that made heaven and earth, give thee blessing out of Sion.

FIRST LESSON. JEREMIAH XXII. V. 13.

Magnificat.

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded : the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear him : throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm : He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat ; and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel : as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

SECOND LESSON. EPHESIANS I.

Nunc Dimittis.

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation,

Which Thou hast prepared : before the face of all people ;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

CREED, COLLECTS, ETC.

HYMN.

Christ for the world we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring,
With loving zeal ;
The poor, and them that mourn,
The faint and overborne,
Sin-sick and sorrow-worn,
Whom Christ doth heal.

Christ for the world we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring,
With fervent prayer ;
The wayward and the lost,
By restless passions tost,
Redeemed at countless cost,
From dark despair.

Christ for the world we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring,
With one accord ;
With us the work to share,
With us reproach to dare,
With us the cross to bear,
For Christ our Lord.

Christ for the world we sing ;
The world to Christ we bring,
With joyful song ;
The new-born souls, whose days,
Reclaimed from error's ways,
Inspired with hope and praise,
To Christ belong.

THE ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PARISH ASSOCIATION OF THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES.

Abstract of the Annual Report of the Memorial Chapel of the Holy
Communion

HYMN 510

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true !
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials ;
He knows thine hourly need ;
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

Go forward, Christian soldier !
Fear not the secret foe ;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know :
Trust only Christ, thy Captain ;
Cease not to watch and pray ;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

Go forward, Christian soldier !
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed ;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

Go forward, Christian soldier !
Fear not the gathering night ;
The Lord has been thy shelter ;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past ;
Oh, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last !

Address by JAMES MacALISTER, LL.D., President of the Drexel Institute
of Art, Science and Industry

Offertory for the work of the Parish Association

Anthem, "Glorious Is Thy Name" (from Twelfth Mass), Mozart

HYMN 522

On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love !
Is there grief or sadness ?
Thine it cannot be !
Is our sky beclouded ?
Clouds are not from Thee !

On our way rejoicing,
As we homeward move,
Hearken to our praises,
O Thou God of love !

If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.
On our way rejoicing, etc.

On our way rejoicing,
Gladly let us go ;
Conquered hath our Leader !
Vanquished is our foe !
Christ without, our safety ;
Christ within, our joy ;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy ?
On our way rejoicing, etc.

Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing ;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring ;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore !
On our way rejoicing, etc.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

Church of the

Holy Apostles

Philadelphia

26th

Anniversary of the Parish

Seragesima

Sunday Evening, January 28th

1894

ORDER · OF · SERVICE

HYMN 469

405
With one consent let all the earth
To God their cheerful voices raise ;
Glad homage pay with awful mirth,
And sing before Him songs of praise.
Convinced that He is God alone,
From Whom both we and all proceed ;
We, whom He chooses for His own,
The flock that He vouchsafes to feed.

Oh, enter then His temple gate,
Thence to His courts devoutly press ;
And still your grateful hymns repeat,
And still His Name with praises bless.
For He's the Lord, supremely good,
His mercy is forever sure :
His truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless ages shall endure.

GENERAL CONFESSION

ABSOLUTION

LORD'S PRAYER

VERSICLES

SELECTION FIRST

Psalms i. *Beatus vir, qui non abiit.*

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord ; and in his law will he exercise himself day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the water side, that will bring forth his fruit in due season.

His leaf also shall not wither ; and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

As for the ungodly, it is not so with them ; but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment, neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

But the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous ; and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Gloria Patri.

Psalms xv. *Domine, quis habitabit ?*

Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle ? or who shall rest upon thy holy hill ?

Even he that leadeth an uncorrupt life, and doeth the thing which is right, and speaketh the truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in his tongue, nor done evil to his neighbour, and hath not slandered his neighbour.

He that setteth not by himself, but is lowly in his own eyes, and maketh much of them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his neighbour, and disappointeth him not, though it were to his own hindrance.

He that hath not given his money upon usury, nor taken reward against the innocent.

Whoso doeth these things shall never fall.

Gloria Patri.

Psalms xci. *Qui habitat.*

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold ; my God, in him will I trust.

For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers ; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid of any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day ;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand ; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

For thou, Lord, art my hope ; thou has set thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder ; the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

FIRST LESSON—Jeremiah 36

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded : the lowliness of His hand maiden.

For behold from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him : throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm : He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him ; I will set him up, because he hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him ; yea, I am with him in trouble ; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

Gloria Patri.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat ; and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich He hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel : as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and His seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost : as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end.

Amen.

SECOND LESSON—Ephesians 2

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared : before the face of all people ;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles : and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost : as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end.

Amen.

CREED AND PRAYERS

HYMN 483

282
Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one ;
Holy Zion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody ;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day :
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray ;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, forever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with thee to reign.

Abstract of the Annual Report of the Parish Association of the Church of the Holy Apostles

HYMN 484

7-
We love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honor dwells ;
The joy of Thine abode
All other joy excels.

We love the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet ;
For Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen ones to greet.

We love the sacred font,
Wherein the holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
His blessing from above.

We love Thine altar, Lord,
Its mysteries revere ;
For there in faith adored,
We find Thy presence near.

We love Thy holy word,
The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home, O Lord,
Home to their Father's side.

Then let us sing the love
To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
The triumph-song of heaven !

Abstract of the Annual Report of the Memorial Chapel of the
Holy Communion

HYMN 508

Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His Name?

Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the cross, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thy armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

SERMON

By Rev. E. A. GERNANT, Rector of Christ Church, Ridley Park, Pa.

Offertory for the work of the Parish Association

Anthem, "The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof"

HYMN 397

Oh, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessed ones see!
Crown for the valiant, to weary ones rest;
God shall be all, and in all ever blest.

What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
Oh, that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
Vision of peace, that brings joy evermore;
Wish and fulfilment can severed be ne'er,
Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.

There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing;
While for Thy grace, Lord, their voices of praise
Thy blessed people eternally raise.

There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
One and unending is that triumph song
Which to the angels and us shall belong.

Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.

Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are
all;
Of Whom, the Father; and in Whom, the Son;
Through Whom, the Spirit, with Them ever One.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

28th Anniversary
of the Parish

CHURCH
OF THE
HOLY APOSTLES
MEMORIAL CHAPEL
OF THE
HOLY COMMUNION
PHILADELPHIA

Third Sunday after the Epiphany

Sunday Evening, January 26

***** 1896 *****

ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN 62

From the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
To His humble home;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star,
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous Light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star,
Light of Light, etc.

Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star,
Light of Light, etc.

Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way,
Those who never knew Thee
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star,
Light of Light, etc.

Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star:—
Light of Light, etc.

Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

GENERAL CONFESSION

ABSOLUTION

LORD'S PRAYER

VERSICLES

SELECTION TWELFTH

Psalm 84. *Quam dilecta!*

O how amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender: and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Psalm 122. *Lætatus sum*

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem, Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy wal's: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

Psalm 134. *Ecce nunc*

Behold now, praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord;

Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord.

The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

FIRST LESSON—Isaiah 55

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For He hath regarded: the lowliness of His handmaiden.

For behold from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For He that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is His name.

And His mercy is on them that fear Him: throughout all generations.

He hath shewed strength with His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat; and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering His mercy, hath holpen His servant Israel: as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

SECOND LESSON—2 Corinthians: 4

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word.

For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.

Which Thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end.

Amen.

CREED AND PRAYERS

HYMN 483

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Holy Sion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day:
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls away.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, forever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Abstract of the Annual Report of the Parish Association of the Church of the Holy Apostles

HYMN 328

Lord of all power and might,
Father of love and light,
Speed on Thy word!
Oh, let the Gospel sound
All the wide world around,
Wherever man is found!
God speed His word!

Hail, blessed Jubilee!
Thine, Lord, the glory be;
Alleluia!
Thine was the mighty plan;
From Thee the work began;
Away with praise of man!
Glory to God!

Lo, what embattled foes,
Stern in their hate, oppose
God's holy word!
One for His truth we stand,
Strong in His own right hand,
Firm as a martyr-band,
God shield His word!

Onward shall be our course,
Despite of fraud or force;
God is before.
His words ere long shall run
Free as the noon-day sun;
His purpose must be done:
God bless His word!

Address by Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D.D., Bishop of Pennsylvania

HYMN 636

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord,
Is laid for your faith in His excellent word!
What more can He say than to you He hath said,
You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?

Fear not, I am with thee; oh, be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of woe shall not thee overflow;

For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.

When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all sufficient, shall be thy supply;
Thy flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

The soul that to Jesus hath fled for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to His foes;
That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake.—*Amen.*

Sermon by Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D.D., Bishop of Pittsburgh

Offertory for the Work of the Parish Association

Anthem, "I Will Feed My Flock." Caleb Simper

I will feed my flock, in good pastures; upon the
high hills of Israel shall their fold be, saith the Lord
God.

O taste and see that the Lord is good, blessed is the
man that trusteth in Him. They that seek the Lord,
shall not want any good thing.
O magnify the Lord with me; and let us exalt His
name together. *Amen.*

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL

HYMN 519

Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing;
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King.
All we have we offer,
All we hope to be,
Body, soul, and spirit,
All we yield to Thee.

Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to Thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Cam'st on earth to die.
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high.

Great, and ever greater
Are Thy mercies here,
True and everlasting
Are the glories there;
Where no pain, or sorrow,
Toil, or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round Thy throne.

Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;

Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed Thy radiance
On a world of sin.

Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last!

Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God!
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won.

Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard-of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King.—*Amen.*

The Congregation will please remain standing until the Choirs shall have passed entirely out of the Church, and the concluding Prayer said by the Rector in the Parish Building.

29TH ANNIVERSARY OF THE PARISH

CHURCH

OF THE

HOLY APOSTLES

AND THE

MEMORIAL CHAPEL

OF THE

HOLY COMMUNION

PHILADELPHIA

FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER
THE EPIPHANY

SUNDAY EVENING,
JANUARY 31, 1897

Order of Service

Singing by the Joint Choirs of the Church and Memorial Chapel

PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 62

From the eastern mountains
Pressing on they come,
Wise men in their wisdom
To His humble home ;
Stirred by deep devotion,
Hasting from afar,
Ever journeying onward,
Guided by a star.
Light of Light that shineth
Ere the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.

There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way,
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar
As they journey homeward
By that guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Thou Who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Gather in the outcasts,
All who've gone astray,
Throw Thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way.
Those who never knew Thee,
Those who've wandered far,
Lead them by the brightness
Of Thy guiding Star.
Light of Light, etc.

Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With Thy kindly light,
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By Thy guiding Star :—
Light of Light, etc.

Until every nation,
Whether bond or free,
'Neath Thy starlit banner,
Jesu, follows Thee
O'er the distant mountains
To that heavenly home,
Where no sin nor sorrow
Evermore shall come.
Light of Light that shineth
E'er the worlds began,
Draw Thou near, and lighten
Every heart of man.—*Amen.*

GENERAL CONFESSION

ABSOLUTION

LORD'S PRAYER

VERSICLES

SELECTION TWELFTH

PSALM 84. *Quam dilecta!*

O, how amiable are thy dwellings: thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, a sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest, where she may lay her young: even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be always praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well: and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength: and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender; and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For one day in thy courts: is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God: than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence: the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts: blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 122. *Lætatus sum.*

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.

For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes: I will wish thee prosperity.

Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 134. *Ecce nunc.*

Behold now, praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord.

Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord.

The Lord that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Gloria Patri.

FIRST LESSON—Isaiah 59

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord: and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded: the lowliness of his hand-maiden.

For behold, from henceforth: all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm: he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat: and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things: and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel: as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Gloria Patri.

SECOND LESSON—II Corinthians 5

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation.

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Gloria Patri.

CREED AND PRAYERS

HYMN 418

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home:

Under the shadow of Thy throne
Thy saints have dwelt secure;
Sufficient is Thine arm alone,
And our defense is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting Thou art God,
To endless years the same.

A thousand ages in Thy sight
Are like an evening gone;
Short as the watch that ends the night
Before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,
And our eternal home.—*Amen.*

Abstracts of the Annual Reports of the Parish Association of the Church of the Holy Apostles and of the Memorial Chapel of the Holy Communion

HYMN 484

We love the place, O God,
Wherein Thine honor dwells;
The joy of Thine abode
All other joy excels.

We love the house of prayer,
Wherein Thy servants meet;
For Thou, O Lord, art there
Thy chosen ones to greet.

We love the sacred font,
Wherein the holy Dove
Bestows, as ever wont,
His blessings from above.

We love Thine altar, Lord,
Its mysteries revere;
For there in faith adored,
We find Thy presence near.

We love Thy holy word,
The lamp Thou gav'st to guide
All wanderers home, O Lord,
Home to their Father's side.

Then let us sing the love
To us so freely given,
Until we sing above
The triumph song of heaven.—*Amen.*

Offerings for the work of the Parish Association

ANTHEM

"O pray for the peace of Jerusalem"

James C. Knox

PSALM 122; HYMN 490: 1

I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord.
Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.
O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls; and plenteousness within thy palaces.
For my brethren and companion's sake, I will wish thee prosperity.
Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God, I will seek to do thee good.

Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion city of our God:
He Whose word cannot be broken,
Formed thee for His own abode?
On the Rock of Ages founded,
Who can shake thy sure repose?
With salvation's walls surrounded,
Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.—*Amen.*

COLLECTS AND BENEDICTION

EVENING HYMN


Abide with me: fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me.—*Amen.*

RECESSIONAL

HYMN 418

O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Our shelter from the stormy blast And our eternal home:	A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone; Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.	Time, like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
Before the hills in order stood, Or earth received her frame, From everlasting Thou art God, To endless years the same.	O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guide while life shall last, And our eternal home.— <i>Amen.</i>

✠ **Thirty-fourth** ✠
✠ **Anniversary** ✠
✠ **of the Parish** ✠

hurch of the Holy
Apostles and the
Memorial Chapel of the
Holy Communion, Phila-
delphia, Sunday Evening,
January 26, 1902 ✠ ✠ ✠

Septuagesima




ORDER OF SERVICE

A Prayer



Set forth by the Bishop of Pennsylvania for public and private
use in the diocese



LMIGHTY and Everlasting God, Who by Thy Holy Spirit didst preside in the Council of the blessed Apostles, and hast promised through Thy Son, Jesus Christ, to be with Thy Church to the end of the world: We beseech Thee to be with the Council of Thy Church soon to assemble in Thy Name and Presence.

Put far from us all worldly thoughts and aims, and enable us to act as in Thy sight, and for Thy glory.

Give us Thy grace, that we may follow after the things which make for peace, and that all things may be said and done with charity, the very bond of peace and all virtues.

Send to us, as Bishop Coadjutor of this Diocese, a man full of grace and wisdom, approved by Thee, who shall be to the flock of Christ a true shepherd: who shall feed Thy sheep and Thy lambs: who shall hold up the weak, heal the sick, bind up the broken, seek the lost: who shall be so merciful that he be not too remiss: so minister discipline that he forget not mercy: that when the Chief Shepherd shall appear, he and we may receive the never fading crown of glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

January 15, 1902

*Singing by the Joint Choirs of the
Church and Memorial Chapel*



PROCESSIONAL

HYMN 518

At the Name of Jesus
Every knee shall bow,
Every tongue confess Him
King of glory now;
'Tis the Father's pleasure
We should call Him Lord,
Who from the beginning
Was the mighty Word.

At His voice creation
Sprang at once to sight,
All the angel faces,
All the hosts of light,
Thrones and dominations,
Stars upon their way,
All the heavenly orders,
In their great array.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a Name
From the lips of sinners,
Unto whom He came,
Faithfully He bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious,
When from death He passed;

Bore it up triumphant,
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height;
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast,
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone Him;
There let Him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
Crown him as your Captain
In temptation's hour;
Let His will enfold you
In its light and power.

Brothers, this Lord Jesus
Shall return again,
With His Father's glory,
With His angel train;
For all wreaths of empire
Meet upon His brow,
And our hearts confess Him
King of glory now.—*Amen.*

THE SENTENCES

A GENERAL CONFESSION

THE DECLARATION OF ABSOLUTION

THE LORD'S PRAYER

and

VERSICLES

TWENTIETH SELECTION OF PSALMS

PSALM 148. *Laudate Dominum.*

O praise the Lord of Heaven : praise him in the height.
Praise him all ye angels of his : praise him, all his hosts.
Praise him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars and light
Praise him, all ye heavens : and ye waters that are above the heavens.
Let them praise the Name of the Lord : for he spake the word, and they
were made; he commanded, and they were created.
He hath made them fast for ever and ever : he hath given them a law
which shall not be broken.
Praise the Lord upon earth : ye dragons and all deeps ;
Fire and hail, snow and vapors : wind and storm, fulfilling his word ;
Mountains and all hills : fruitful trees and all cedars,
Beasts and all cattle : worms and feathered fowls ;
Kings of the earth, and all people : princes and all judges of the world ;
Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the Name of the
Lord : for his name only is excellent, and his praise above heaven and earth.
He shall exalt the horn of his people ; all his saints shall praise him :
even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 149. *Cantate Domino.*

O sing unto the Lord a new song : let the congregation of saints praise
him.

Let Israel rejoice in him that made him : and let the children of Sion be
joyful in their King.

Let them praise his name in the dance : let them sing praises unto him
with tabret and harp.

For the Lord hath pleasure in his people : and helpeth the meek-hearted.

Let the saints be joyful with glory : let them rejoice in their beds.

Let the praises of God be in their mouth : and a two-edged sword in their
hands ;

To be avenged of the heathen : and to rebuke the people ;

To bind their kings in chains : and their nobles with links of iron ;

That they may be avenged of them, as it is written : Such honor have all
his saints.

Gloria Patri.

PSALM 150. *Laudate Dominum.*

O praise God in his holiness : praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his noble acts : praise him according to his excellent
greatness.

Praise him in the sound of the trumpet : praise him upon the lute and
harp.

Praise him in the cymbals and dances : praise him upon the strings and
pipe.

Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals : praise him upon the loud
cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath : praise the Lord.

Gloria Patri.

FIRST LESSON—Isaiah 52

MAGNIFICAT

My soul doth magnify the Lord : and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my
Saviour.

For he hath regarded : the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth : all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me : and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him : throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm : he hath scattered the proud in
the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat : and hath exalted the
humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things : and the rich he hath sent
empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel : as he prom-
ised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Gloria Patri.

SECOND LESSON—Heb. 11

NUNC DIMITTIS

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

Gloria Patri

CREED, VERSICLES, COLLECTS

HYMN 588

Through Him, who all our sickness felt,
Who all our sorrows bare,
Through Him, in Whom Thy fullness dwelt,
We lift to Thee our prayer.

Help us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's burdens bear,
Let each his friendly aid afford,
To soothe another's care.

Help us to build each other up,
Help us ourselves to prove:
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love.

Complete at length Thy work of grace,
And take us to Thy rest,
Among the saints who see Thy face
To be forever blest. *Amen.*

*Abstracts of the Annual Reports of the Parish Association
of the Church of the Holy Apostles and of the
Memorial Chapel of the Holy Communion*

HYMN 579

O brothers, lift your voices,
Triumphant songs to raise;
Till heaven on high rejoices,
And earth is filled with praise.
Ten thousand hearts are bounding
With holy hopes and free;
The Gospel trump is sounding,
The trump of Jubilee.

O Christian brothers, glorious
Shall be the conflict's close;
The cross hath been victorious,
And shall be o'er its foes.
Faith is our battle-token:
Our Leader all controls;
Our trophies, fetters broken;
Our captives, ransomed souls.

Not unto us: Lord Jesus,
To thee all praise be due!
Whose blood-bought mercy frees us,
Has freed our brethren too.
Not unto us: in glory
The angels catch the strain,
And cast their crowns before Thee
Exultingly again.

Captain of our salvation,
Thy presence we adore:
Praise, glory, adoration
Be Thine for evermore!
Still on in conflict pressing
On Thee Thy people call,
Thee, King of Kings confessing,
Thee, crowning Lord of all.

Amen.

SERMON

by the Rev. James S. Stone, D.D.
Rector of St. James' Church, Chicago

OFFERTORY ANTHEM—"Hallelujah Chorus"Handel

PRAYERS

BENEDICTION

RECESSIONAL HYMN—527Stubbs

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 Saviour, blessed Saviour,
Listen while we sing,
Hearts and voices raising
Praises to our King,
All we have we offer;
All we hope to be,
Body soul, and spirit,
All we yield to thee. | 4 Clearer still, and clearer,
Dawns the light from heaven,
In our sadness bringing
News of sins forgiven;
Life has lost its shadows;
Pure the light within;
Thou hast shed thy radiance
On a world of sin. |
| 2 Nearer, ever nearer,
Christ, we draw to thee,
Deep in adoration
Bending low the knee:
Thou for our redemption
Can'st on earth to die;
Thou, that we might follow,
Hast gone up on high. | 5 Brighter still, and brighter,
Glow the western sun,
Shedding all its gladness
O'er our work that's done;
Time will soon be over,
Toil and sorrow past,
May we, blessed Saviour,
Find a rest at last! |
| 3 Great, and ever greater,
Are thy mercies here;
True and everlasting
Are the glories there,
Where no pain or sorrow,
Toil or care, is known,
Where the angel legions
Circle round thy throne. | 6 Onward, ever onward,
Journeying o'er the road
Worn by saints before us,
Journeying on to God!
Leaving all behind us,
May we hasten on,
Backward never looking
Till the prize is won. |
| 7 Bliss, all bliss excelling,
When the ransomed soul,
Earthly toils forgetting,
Finds its promised goal;
Where in joys unheard of
Saints with angels sing,
Never weary raising
Praises to their King. Amen. | |

POSTLUDE



THE SEVENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY SERVICE

January 24, 1943



THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY APOSTLES PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The Memorial Chapel of the Holy Communion

THE REV. FRANK W. BONYNGE, M.A. - - - - - Vicar

The Chapel of St. Simon the Cyrenian

THE REV. JOHN R. LOGAN, D.D. - - - - - Vicar

THE REV. JOHN R. LOGAN, JR. - - - - - Curate

The Church of the Holy Apostles

THE REV. ELDEN B. MOWERS, M.A. - - - - - Vicar

The Chapel of the Mediator
(George C. Thomas Memorial)

ORDER OF SERVICE

8.00 P. M.



PRELUDE

PROCESSIONAL HYMNS—523, 529.....*Smart*

(The Processional Hymns have the same tune. We shall go immediately from the first to the second without pause.)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.
Pardon our transgressions,
Cleanse us from our sin;
By Thy Spirit help us
Heavenly life to win.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.</p> <p>2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry</p> <p>1 Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky.
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.
Journeying o'er the desert,
Gladly thus we pray,
And with hearts united
Take our heavenward way.

Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.</p> | <p>3 For the little children,
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face,
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.</p> <p>4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory;
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.</p> <p>5 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful,
Palms and crowns of life.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry.</p> <p>2 Jesu, Lord and Master,
At Thy sacred feet,
Here with hearts rejoicing
See Thy children meet:
Often have we left Thee,
Often gone astray;
Keep us, mighty Saviour,
In the narrow way.

Brightly gleams our banner
Pointing to the sky,
Waving wanderers onward
To their home on high.</p> |
|--|---|

- 3 All our days direct us
In the way we go,
Lead us on victorious
Over every foe:
Bid Thine angels shield us
When the storm-clouds lower,
Pardon, Lord and save us
In the last dread hour.

Brightly gleams, etc.

- 4 Then with saints and angels
May we join above,
Offering prayers and praises
At Thy throne of love;
When the toil is over,
Then comes rest and peace,
Jesus in His beauty,
Songs that never cease.

Brightly gleams, etc.

CREED AND PRAYERS

CONFIRMATION SERVICE

HYMN 380*Peace*

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>1 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Fill me with life anew
That I may love what thou dost love,
And do what Thou wouldst do.</p> <p>2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Until my heart is pure,
Until with Thee I will one will,
To do or to endure.</p> | <p>3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
Till I am wholly Thine,
Till all this earthly part of me
Glow with Thy fire divine.</p> <p>4 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
So shall I never die;
But live with Thee the perfect life
Of Thine eternity. Amen.</p> |
|---|--|

REPORTS FOR THE YEAR

HYMN 441*Walton*

- 1 Faith of our fathers! living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy,
When e'er we hear that glorious word:
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.
- 2 Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.
- 3 Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
Shall keep our country true to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God,
Our land shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.
- 4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

SERMON.....By THE RT. REV. OLIVER J. HART, D.D., LL.D.
Bishop Coadjutor, Diocese of Pennsylvania